

Homegoing Celebration for the Beautiful Life of
Judith Anne Mitchell-Martin



Sunrise
October 30, 1947

Sunset
May 12, 2009

Place and Time of Service

Thursday, May 21, 2009

11:00 am

Easter Hill United Methodist Church

3911 Cutting Boulevard

Richmond, CA 94804

Officiating
Rev. Keith Martin

Judith Anne Mitchell-Martin

Judith Anne Mitchell-Martin was born October 30, 1947 in Berkeley, CA to the proud parents of Samuel and Rosa Mitchell. She was the youngest of five children. With her Mother very active in the Church she accepted Christ at an early age. Judy graduated from Harry Ells High School in Richmond, CA in 1965.

Judy was definitely a servant and had a soft spot for the young. Her umbrella of love extended far beyond the realm of her sons. Anyone that needed a kind word, or help that was within her power she was there with open arms.

Judy was totally and unconditionally committed to her family and friends. She was hands on with her children and she participated 100%. There was never a baseball or football game she didn't attend. If there was a need for a concessionaire she was there. If there was a need for a hug she had plenty to give. If you needed a meal, place to stay, or just someone to talk to she was there. Ms Judy, Mama Judy, Grandma Judy, Aunt Judy, Judy May, or whatever the name she was there.

Not only was she active in her "children's" world, she also belonged to several social clubs, Lady's of the 80's, Teens of the 50's & 60's, and the Kitchen Crew. She was an avid bowler and a passionate poet.

In all that she was and all that she did from Pacific Bell to Dobbie's Day Care - Judy was loyal, dedicated, and loved life. Her laughter was contagious; her friendship was forever, and her love everlasting.

Judy's memories will be cherished by all that knew her. She was preceded in death by her parents Samuel and Rosa Mitchell; brothers: John Wesley and Samuel (Buddy) Mitchell III, and sister: Jamillah Abdullah.

Judy leaves to cherish her memories her three sons: Harold (Don) Jenkins (wife, Deborah), Todd Jackson Sr. and Eric Martin Sr. (fiance', LaQuita Madison); two step-children Allen Carney Jr. and Yolanda Henderson; brother David Mitchell (fiance', Bobbie Murray); 12 grand-children Bianca Jenkins, Alexandria Jenkins, Brian Jenkins, Kathryn Brooks, Jacquia Brooks, Todd Jackson Jr., A.J. Jackson, Tyrese Jackson, Eric Martin Jr., Eric LeAnthony Martin, Sincere Martin and Iyanna Martin; god-daughter Tricia Ballard; and a host of nieces, nephews, family and friends.

Order of Service

Processional

Prayer *Rev. Keith Martin*

Scripture Reading:

Old Testament *Psalms 23: 1-6* *Min. Derek Jackson*

New Testament *John 14: 1-6* *Rev. Donnell Jones*

Solo *Min. Julius Vanhook*

Acknowledgements of Cards and Condolences *Karen Taylor*

Obituary *(niece) E. Janean Mitchell*

Solo *Sis. Willa Gaye Williams*

Expressions *(Limit 2 minutes)*

Solo *Sis. Joanne Lawson*

Eulogy *Min. Derek Jackson*

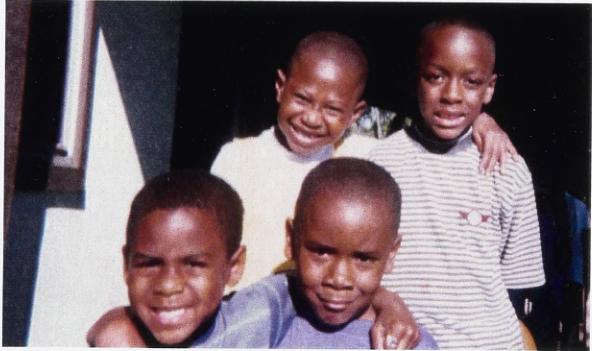
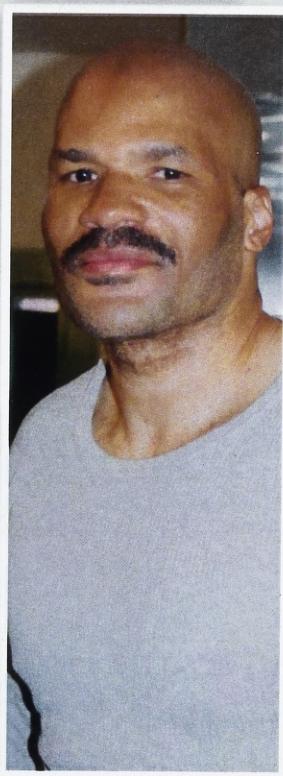
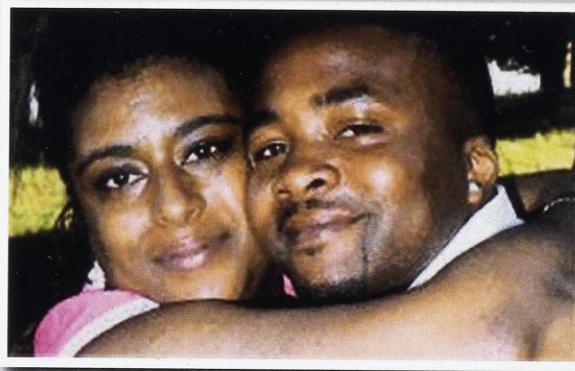
Parting View *Funeral Directors in Charge*

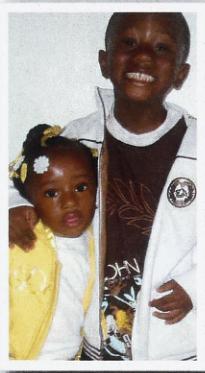
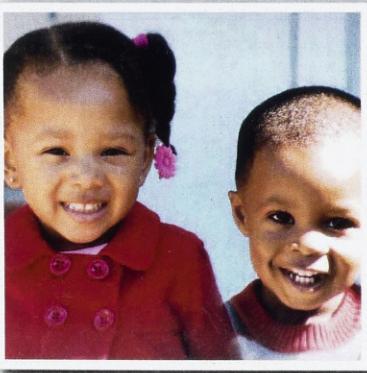
Interment

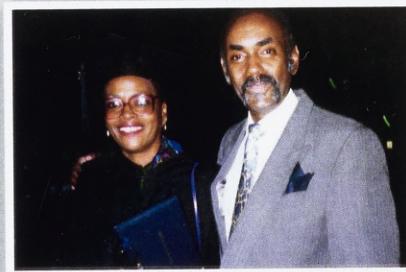
Private











Footprints

One night I had a dream—

*I dreamed I was walking along the beach with the Lord
and across the sky flashed scenes from my life.*

*For each scene I noticed two sets of footprints,
one belonged to me and the other to the Lord.*

*When the last scene of my life flashed before me,
I looked back at the footprints in the sand.*

*I noticed that many times along the path of my life,
there was only one set of footprints.*

*I also noticed that it happened at the very lowest
and saddest times in my life.*

This really bothered me and I questioned the Lord about it.

*“Lord, you said that once I decided to follow you,
you would walk with me all the way,*

*but I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life
there is only one set of footprints.*

*“I don’t understand why in times when I needed you most,
you would leave me.”*

*The Lord replied, “My precious, precious child,
I love you and I would never, never leave you
during your times of trial and suffering.*

*“When you saw only one set of footprints,
it was then that I carried you.”*

Birth

*The joy of seeing my baby that very first time,
oh just think, he's really mine!!!*

*How innocent and pure his first moments are,
His Father says "Look at those hands, he's my football star."*

*My nine months are over I've endured the pain, but the pain of life
and birth is not really the same.*

*In labor I cursed the day when you were conceived, oh little baby,
please forgive, I know your needs.*

*I've given you life, now you're on your own, but I'll be there to guide
you until you're grown.*

*Remember what I've told you, be black and proud, and don't be
afraid to speak out loud.*

*Through life's journey hold your head high, don't only reach for the
stars, but also the sky.*

*You are a joy my bouncing baby boy, you're so sweet, you are my
toy. My life, my hope, my dreams, only after seeing you that first
time, do I realize what love and birth really means.*

For my sons,

Donnie, Todd, and Eric

Mother

Active Pallbearers

*Michael Bell
Kenneth Strickland
Jordan Williams*

*Todd Jackson, Jr.
Jamaree Strickland
Kevin Williams, Jr.*

Honorary Pallbearers

*Eric LeAnthony Martin
Kahn Williams
Kevin Williams
Damein Jackson
Robert Wynn
Chikala Warden
Sincere Martin*

*Eric Wesley Martin, Jr.
Kris Williams
Eric Scott, Sr.
Derek Jackson, Jr.
Marco L. Jones
Allen Carney, Jr.
Brian Jenkins*

~Acknowledgment~

*We wish to thank our friends for your many kind deeds and
consoling words during the passing of our loved one. If during this
period of grief we have over looked anyone, we wish to extend our
sincere gratitude.*

Until we see each other again – The Family

*Arrangements Entrusted To
Wilson & Kratzer Mortuaries
455-24th Street
Richmond, CA 94804*

Repast will be held at Easter Hill United Methodist Church